

this issue. The number closes with "Scraps and Snaps," from the pen of F. Blake Crofton.

THE *Popular Science Monthly* for July commences with a long and interesting paper from the pen of Prof. Frederick Starr, entitled "Anthropological Work in America." The professor alludes in complimentary terms to the good work done by Canadian anthropologists in general, and to the efforts of Sir Daniel Wilson and Mr. Chamberlain in particular. Dr. J. M. Rice contributes a paper on "Physiology and the Prevention of Disease," which is followed by "The Ways of the Owl," by Frank Bolles. Dr. L. Heck's "Two Rare Monkeys" is most interesting, as is much more of the contents of this excellent number.

THE *Overland Monthly* for July opens with a bright descriptive article on the "Mosquito Fleet," or Canoeing in California, by W. G. Morrow. F. T. Vassault writes on "Lumbering in Washington." In "A Memoir of Balzac" appears an interesting study of one who has perhaps been overstudied by the few and too little read by the many. "A Struggle with Insomnia," by Frank Bailey Millard, is in itself a cure for insomnia. "The Compromiser," by E. P. H., is an interesting story. "Led to Gold," by C. B. Sedgwick, is well worthy of perusal. The July number is a very fair one.

"A PLEA FOR THE HOUSE-BOAT," by Charles Ledyard Norton, is the opening paper in the July number of *Outing*. Mr. Thomas Stevens continues "From the German Ocean to the Black Sea"; "Saddle and Sentiment," by Wenona Gilman, is also continued in this issue; neither of these serials lapse anything of their interest. "Shot-Putting," by Malcolm W. Ford, will be interesting to all in favour of muscular christianity. A. J. Kenealy contributes a carefully-written paper entitled "The Ballast Tin." "We Girls Awheel through Germany," by "Martha," is as racy and enlivening as the title suggests. The July number is a really good one.

THE *Review of Reviews* for July contains for its character sketch a paper entitled "Benjamin Harrison," from the pen of Thomas J. Morgan. The President's domestic and foreign policy, his administration and his patriotism are fully dealt with in this article. Mr. W. C. Edgar gives a really lucid account of the terrible sufferings of the Muscovite; "Russia's Conflict with Hunger" should be read by all those who can sympathize with a nation struggling against a fearful calamity. W. T. Stead follows up the subject of learning foreign languages in a most interesting paper, entitled "How to Learn a Language in Six Months." This number is a very good one all round.

M. FRENCH SHELDON, the well-known African explorer, contributes to the July number of the *Arena* an interesting paper entitled "The First Circumnavigation of Lake Chala." That beautiful and graceful actress, Julia Marlowe, is the subject of a readable article from the pen of Mildred Aldrich. Annie L. Diggs writes on "Woman in the Alliance Movement," which interesting paper is followed by "The Land of Social Contrasts; or, a Briton's Impressions of America," by J. F. Muirhead," which latter article we would advise every reader of the *Arena* carefully to peruse. The old, old cry is resumed by Edwin Reed in a paper labelled "In the Tribunal of Literary Criticism, Bacon vs. Shakespeare."

THE July number of *New England Magazine* opens with a paper from the pen of Franklin H. Head, under the suggestive heading, "The Heart of Chicago." Prosper Bender gives a *couleur de rose* account of French-Canadian emigration in an interesting contribution entitled "The French-Canadians in New England." "Edward Augustus Freeman," by William Clarke, is well worth reading. "I fancy," says Mr. Clarke, "that, spite of the undoubted stimulus given to historical study by the High Church movement, Freeman really derived his most fruitful ideas in history far more from Dr. Arnold, and in a less degree from Mr. Goldwin Smith." Ethelwyn Wetherald, a brilliant Canadian well known to our own columns, contributes an amusing sketch entitled "A Modern Lear." The July number of the *New England Magazine* is, on the whole, a very fair one.

ELIZABETH BISLAND commences the July number of the *Cosmopolitan* with a readable article entitled "The Great City Companies." "One of England's Great Modern Schools," by Douglas Sladen, gives an interesting account of Cheltenham. "A Night in June," by Duncan Campbell Scott, is so pretty that we cannot refrain from quoting a stanza:—

A redder lightning flits about,
But in the north a storm is rolled
That splits the gloom with vivid gold.

M. Zola has been described seriously or ironically as a distinguished poet; Mr. T. S. Perry, in a critical paper in this number entitled "The Latest Literary Fashion in France," goes still further and calls the notorious author of "Germinal" a writer of epics—epics of vice. Edith M. Thomas brings a most readable issue to a close with a pretty little poem entitled "Lettre."

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

MESSRS. J. K. Hoyt and C. L. Betts have entered into business at 800 Broad Street, Newark, New Jersey, under the name of "The Hoyt and Betts Literary Bureau."

At a meeting of authors and artists in Kansas City, an original poem was read by Mrs. Emma Playter Seabury, an occasional contributor to our columns, which was received with appreciation by the audience.

A SECOND revised and enlarged edition of a popular work on the tariff question, entitled "The Free Trade Struggle in England," by Gen. M. M. Trumbull, will shortly be issued by the Open Court Publishing Company.

MR. ELLIOT STOCK announces for immediate publication "The Antiquity of Man from the Point of View of Religion," by F. Hugh Capron. The work is published in answer to Mr. S. Laing's "Modern Science and Modern Thought."

A STATEMENT of the scientific principles upon which the treatment of criminals should be based will open the *Popular Science Monthly* for August. It is by Prof. Edward S. Morse, who takes as his title "Natural Selection and Crime."

MESSRS LONGMANS, GREEN AND COMPANY have in press a volume entitled "Distinction; and the Criticism of Beliefs," by Alfred Sidgwick. The volume will deal in a plain manner with the difficulties in the way of accepting the doctrine of evolution.

MR. EGMONT HAKE's new work, "Suffering London," is in the press. It deals with the whole question of the voluntary hospitals, and their hygienic, moral, social and political relations to society. The book will contain an introduction by Mr. Walter Besant.

MR. THOMAS G. MARQUIS, B.A., of the Stratford Collegiate Institute, whose name is familiar to our readers, was married at St. George's Cathedral, Kingston, on the 6th inst. Mr. and Mrs. Marquis are spending the honeymoon on the Lower St. Lawrence.

THE August *Century* will contain an illustrated article on "An Ascent of Fuji the Peerless." Japan's great sacred mountain is called variously Fuji-no-yama, Fuji-san, Fujiyama, and Fuji plain and simple, but the first two are considered proper spellings.

A LIBRARY edition of Urquhart and Motteux's translation of Rabelais, in two volumes, is announced as forthcoming by Labelance and Vulliamy. It is to be richly illustrated, and fac-similes of rare and unique title-pages of early French editions accompany the introduction.

BERNARD QUARITCH, London, will bring out next month an edition of "Shakespeare's Midsommer Night's Dreame," with seventy illustrations by J. Moyr Smith, including fifteen full-page plates etched on copper. There will be three styles—vellum, Japanese and antique. Mr. Smith illustrated "Macbeth" in a similar manner three years ago.

CHARLES DICKENS, the younger, in his preface to the new edition of the "Nicholas Nickleby," published by Macmillan and Co., refers to the Maclise portrait, now in the National Gallery of London, as "the only really successful portrait of Charles Dickens which was ever painted."

TOURISTS and readers will be interested in the announcement of a companion volume to "Appleton's Canadian Guide Book" by Prof. C. G. D. Roberts, which will describe Western Canada in the same style. The author is Mr. Ernest Ingersoll. The publishers will have it ready this month.

MESSRS. FREDERICK WARNE AND Co. will shortly publish "The Land of the Almighty Dollar," by Mr. H. Panmure Gordon, a well-known member of the London Stock Exchange, who recently visited the United States with exceptional opportunities for observation. The volume records his experiences both socially and commercially, and gives a somewhat novel presentation of America and its people.

A SERIES of papers, in which eminent novelists will tell how they came to write their most popular book, has been arranged for by the editors of the *Idler*, Mr. Jerome's new magazine. Mr. Clark Russell will give the history of "The Wreck of the Grosvenor," and among those who have promised to contribute are Mr. Besant, Mr. James Payn, Mr. Bret Harte, Mr. Kipling, Mr. J. M. Barrie, and Mr. Grant Allen.

DEFINITIONS of prose and poetry are always more or less interesting, but are rarely satisfying. These are W. H. Mallock's attempts: "Prose is the language men use when expressing themselves without emotion, or with emotion which is slight or intermittent; poetry is the language they use under emotion, which is exceptional and sustained. Poetry, in short, is, in its essence, this: it is the successful representation of life, as regarded with sustained emotion."

A NEW and cheaper illustrated edition of Edward A. Martin's "Glimpses into Nature's Secrets" is in preparation, and will be issued from the De Montfort Press early in August. The same author has nearly ready a new work, "Amidst Nature's Realms," a series of essays—zoological, botanical, and geological, in two parts: "Life in the Living Present," and "Annals of a Far-away Past." The work will be illustrated from photographs and drawings by the author.

BURNS' autographs still command a high price in London, where, at a recent auction sale, a letter of his to Mrs. Dunlop fetched £24; another, to Mr. Stewart, asking for the loan of "two or three guineas," £28, and an autograph poem ("O Luve will venture in where it daur na weel be seen"), £40. At the same sale a letter of Lord Byron's fetched £26, a letter of Keats' £19, and an original autograph manuscript of the title-page of "Endymion," and preface and inscription to the same, £46 10s.

AN original copy of the sale catalogue of Dr. Johnson's

library has been found. It is styled "A catalogue of the valuable library of books of the late learned Samuel Johnson, Esq., LL.D., deceased, which will be sold by auction by Mr. Christie (by order of the executors), at his Great Room in Pall Mall, on Wednesday, February 16, 1785, and three following days." There were 662 lots. The auctioneer was Mr. Christie, and the rate of selling must have been much the same as by the Mr. Christie of our own day, for the disposal of the 662 lots took four days.

THE Althorp Library is to be handed over to the auctioneers! The finest private library in England is to be scattered far and wide! The 110,000 volumes of which it consists are said to have cost the second Earl Spencer upwards of £200,000. Of early Bibles there is a rich store, editions of the Mentz Psalter, hundreds of Aldines, the complete "Aristotle," the Virgil of 1501, no less than fifty-seven Caxtons—thirty-one of which are perfect, and three of which no other copies are known to exist. What a chance for our great public libraries!

THE *New York Post* says that more than 20,000 persons visited Shakespeare's birthplace last year, and of these, roughly speaking, three-fourths inscribed their names with their nationalities in the visitors' book. Of these the British Isles contributed 9,546 persons; America, 5,385; Australia, 174; Canada, 121; Germany, 91; and Holland, 24. Then come Africa, 23; Austria, 4; Belgium, 3; Brazil, 4; China, 10; Denmark, 2; Egypt, 3; Fiji Islands, 2; France, 41; India, 28; Italy, 31; Japan, 1; New Zealand, 34; Norway, 4; Roumania, 1; Russia, 9; Spanish Islands, 1; Spain, 5; Sweden, 2; Switzerland, 6, and West Indies, 4.

"BAIT FOR BOOKWORMS" is the title of a new edition of Charles King's "Ye Olde Booke Shoppe," Torquay, Eng. At the foot of the front page are printed the following quaint lines:—

Ho! Nimrods of the Printed Page,
Here's quarry worth pursuing,
Ho! reader ruminant and sage,
Here's cud to court the chewing;
Ye! brotherhood librivorons
Here's science, prose and fiction,
From our great stock deliver us,
And win our benediction;
Readers! be yours the benison
Who of our books denude us,
Take you the Scott and Tennyson
And leave to us the Kudos.

THE Rathschulbibliothek of Zwickau is (says the *Athenæum*) in possession of a rich treasure of letters of the period of the Reformation. About four thousand of such letters have been found, and the cataloguing of the collection is now in hand. Amongst others of special value are two from the hand of Johann Neudörfer, of Nuremberg, the creator of the German *Schönschreibekunst*. The only specimens of his own writing hitherto known to be extant were his subscriptions to Albrecht Dürer's pictures, "Die Temperamente," and a single letter of his in the Nuremberg city archives. Both the letters discovered at Zwickau were written to Stephan Roth, one in 1531, the other in 1533.

WOMAN—with a capital letter—should by now have ceased to be a specialty. There should be no more need of "movements" in her behalf, and agitations for her advancement and development considered apart from the general good of mankind, than for the abolition of negro slavery in the United States. "For what a man"—and presumably a woman—"hath, doth he yet seek after?" With the world of knowledge and opportunity thrown open to her, it argues little for her ambition and less for her ability to grasp cardinal principles that she elects to build fences about her reservation, and expends time and forces in patrolling precincts nobody cares to attack. "I am glad the question for discussion to-day does not contain the word 'woman,'" said a member of a celebrated literary club. "I am weary of the pretentious dissyllable, and satiated with incessant twaddle of 'woman's progress,' 'woman's work for woman,' and the ninety and nine variations upon the one string. By this time we ought to be there if we are ever to arrive. I am half-sick of womanhood! I want to be a human being."—From "*Women as Human Beings*," by Marion Harland, in *North American Review*.

SIR EVELYN WOOD, like his brothers, the late Sir Francis, and the present Charles Wood, and, it may be said, like Lord Macaulay, used to be an inveterate punster, and was especially fond of indulging this fancy whenever he returned from one of his many campaigns. He is credited with the following: During the performance of a play, written by a friend, and acted by amateurs, after the first act-drop fell, a great noise of sawing was heard, when the author said to Sir Evelyn in the stalls, "What can they be doing behind the scene?" "Cutting out the second act, I fancy," replied the General. After the Zulu War, a brother officer said: "Evelyn, did you make your usual bad puns in Zululand?" "Get you away, oh!" (Cetewayo), was the answer. An Irish gentleman complimented the General upon his share in the Egyptian campaign, when he jocularly retorted, "Arrah be (Arabi) ay!" A soldier, frequently punished with "seven days' C.B.," entailing "pack-drill," was heard to complain that he would rather be in the thick of the hottest fire than marched up and down the barrack square with such a load. "The fellow prefers the horrors of war," said the punster, "to *pax perpetua!*"—*Admiralty and Horse Guards Gazette*.